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6-28-1943

### 1943-06-28, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

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## 1943-06-28, Evabel to Jack

### Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; training; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; comradery; hot weather; recreation and entertainment; food; post-war hopes; automobile; money; funds; post-war hopes; rainy weather; Atlanta, GA; sex;

### Identifier

2014.160.w.r\_Bell\_worldwartwo\_1943-06-28\_024

Mr. J. P. Bell  
375 St. River St  
Elyria O.



Post John P. Bell  
78<sup>th</sup> Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78  
Camp Butner  
N.C.

June 28

~~July~~



Dearest Sweetie,

Well, darling, how's my little lover boy to-day? I'm feeling fit as a fiddle and ready for love. Now isn't that a silly way for me to start a letter. But that is just the way I feel. Kind of silly and just wishing you were here with me to get silly with. Gosh what a day I had yesterday. It was so hot, I pertnear melted and I had to get all dressed and go to that tea. I put on my girdle and stockings and a slip and I was so hot that the sweat was just pouring down my back. The tea wasn't too bad, kind of boring. You know how I like that sort of stuff. and then we that we would go swimming



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and so Ida + Frances (Della) Roman<sup>we</sup>  
Libby and I were going to go, and <sup>we</sup> were  
in Ida's car when all of the sudden  
bang! she got a blowout and I  
mean really a blowout boy there  
was a big hole in the tire. There  
was a bare spot in the tire and  
I suppose it was just hot enough  
and so it went. Well anyway we  
were only about 2 or 3 blocks from  
our ~~block~~ house so we went  
there and Ida called a 3A garage  
and I took off my good clothes  
and I put on my shorts and I  
felt much better and then we  
went back to Ida's car and waited  
for almost an hour and a half before  
that guy came. We tried to jack  
it up our selves but every time  
we got it up it would fall off  
the jack so after a couple of  
times we finally gave up, and  
in the meantime it poured and

I mean it really poured it  
 came down in sheets and it  
 cooled off so much that we  
 got out of the notion of going  
 swimming and I was so disappointed  
 because you know how I love  
 to go bathing. Then we went to  
 to Babich's and had supper  
 and took Frances home and then  
 we went home and went to bed.  
 Boy I always get myself into  
 something don't I?

I got a card from Genevieve from  
 Atlanta, Georgia. I guess Art & her  
 are enjoying themselves there.  
 Won't we have fun traveling when  
 you come home? Just imagine, we  
 will have enough gas to do and  
 go every place we want to go.  
 and I hope we have enough  
 money. Oh Darling, to be  
 with you will be heaven. We  
 always did appreciate each other's



4  
company, but now we appreciate  
it twenty times more. you know  
you are more loved boy, and boy  
can that lover make ~~no~~ love.

Dearest, you have a way about  
you that no one else has. you  
are sweeter, cuter, better and  
nicer than any one else in the  
whole world, you are my  
beloved lover. I love you so  
much that I just can't put  
it on paper you'll have to  
wait till you come home and  
then I really show you in  
the right fashion.

all my love to the sweetest  
darling in the whole world  
your own

Frank

[[Bell Correspondence #24]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. J. P. Bell  
345 W. River St.  
Elyria, O.

[[image- purple three cents U.S. postage stamp]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1943  
JUN 28 7 - PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell

78<sup>th</sup>. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78

Camp Butner,  
N.C.



[[Page 2- Letter]]

June 28  
[[strikethrough]]July[[/strikethrough]]

[[Letterhead- American Flag Shield]]

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[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

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[[Page 5- Letter]]

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All my love to the sweetest  
darling in the whole world

Your own  
Fink